

Mia is Not 431

Chapter 431: All Green

Amelia stared at Grandpa Turtle for a long time. George squatted down and asked, "What's wrong?"

Amelia pointed at the turtle. "It says that someone is going to compete with Mia in building graves."

George was speechless. Could they get past this topic?

The next second, Amelia put away Grandpa Turtle and ran back happily. Let's talk about the future in the future. She was very optimistic. She would do whatever she had to do now. "Eldest Uncle, hurry up. Grandma is waiting for you to come back for afternoon tea!"

George:

July 14th approached. After crossing Qixi, there would always be an indescribable feeling in the lunar calendar. Amelia made a straw bag for everyone. George's was diamond-shaped, Alex's was square, Mrs. Walton's was heart-shaped, Emma's was star-shaped, and there were others'. Amelia asked George to send them to Henry and the others.

"And Fourth Uncle..." Amelia held a round bag and quickly ran to Mrs. Walton's room. "Grandma, Grandma, let's go to the production team to see Fourth Uncle?" Chris had returned a few days ago, and the production team was in the city.

Mrs. Walton looked at the time. She had nothing to do today, so she nodded and said, "Okay." Speaking of which, she had yet to visit Chris's production team!

Mrs. Walton suddenly became excited. "Mia, wait for Grandma. Grandma will change her clothes. We can't embarrass your Fourth Uncle!" After all, she was Best Actor Walton's mother. She had to dress like a queen!

Amelia also ran back to her room. "Yes, yes. I can't embarrass Fourth Uncle!" She opened the closet and looked at the rows of princess dresses. "Does this look good or this? Or this one? Seven, which one do you think looks better?"

Seven flew to a green dress and cawed, "If you want to live a good life, you have to wear some green on your head. Green!"

Amelia said, "Okay." She picked up the little green dress. After putting it on, she searched the dresser again and found a pair of hair clips shaped like a small green sapling. They were clipped crookedly to her hair.

"I can't embarrass Fourth Uncle, I can't embarrass Fourth Uncle..." Amelia muttered as she found another pair of green shoes. She looked in the mirror in satisfaction and realized that something was missing. She waved at Seven.

"Let's go, Seven!" Seven was also green!

Amelia and Seven went out happily and happened to see Emma running out.

Amelia quickly asked, "Sister Emma, have you finished your homework?"

Emma quickly covered Amelia's mouth. "Shh. My father went to take a dump.

Run!"

Amelia: "???" Was that okay? The two of them were about to run nervously when William came out. He asked, "Where are the two of you going? I'll go too!"

William did not wait for Amelia to answer. He went back to his room and picked up his equipment. He stuffed the ghost-catching net, the ghost camera, and his iron basin into his bag. In the end, he realized that the iron basin was too big, so he could only take it out again.

Mrs. Walton was wearing an elegant black dress and a large hat. She came out with a handbag, elegant and noble. Ever since she sat in the wheelchair, Mrs. Walton had never worn a dress or dressed up properly. Now, she was filled with excitement and thought of asking her old sisters out to shop next time!

“Let’s go!” Mrs. Walton was in a good mood. When she saw Emma and William, she took them away too. Anyway, they were all children. Amelia could go out and play, and so could the other children! As for Emma’s homework... she would talk about it when she came back!

On the production team’s side, Chris had just finished filming a scene. He opened a bottle of water and took a sip. This drama was about the Republic of China. He was wearing a tight military green uniform and was very hot. He raised his hand to unbutton a button and pulled it. Beside him, the female lead was staring at him intently. She shouted in her heart, Ahhh, unbuttoning with one hand, Adam’s apple! Was this something she could see without spending money?

As she was thinking, the supporting actress in the production team walked over. The moment she opened her mouth, she said in a coquettish voice, “Sister Sara, do you want milk tea? I’ll treat everyone to milk tea!” This supporting actress was Julia, who wanted to force herself on Chris and deliberately kept her voice low.

Chris glanced at Julia. He barely remembered her. Anyway, it wasn’t anyone important..

Chapter 432: Is This a Hint?

Sara Miller, the female lead of this television drama, had a fake smile on her face. She imitated Julia’s tone and said, “Aiyu, Julia wants to treat us to milk tea? But there’s no need. Yesterday, I realized that I was already 45 kilograms and had gained another half kilogram. I can’t drink milk tea anymore.” Julia’s tone was embarrassed. “Alright, alright. What about Mr. Walton?”

Chris didn’t even look up. “No need.”

Julia bit her lip and was about to say something when Sara pointed at the script and said in surprise, "Wow, Mr. Walton, you'll be cuckolded in the scene later. What should we do? I don't know how to act in this part!" She leaned over. "Mr. Walton, teach me! Aiyo, why don't I know anything? I'm so stupid."

Chris: '

Julia had to walk away.

At the same time, the moment Julia left, Sara's expression changed and she rolled her eyes. "Green Tea B*tch! Bah!"

Chris was speechless. Were all women so quick to change their attitudes?

At this moment, Chris's assistant came over and said that someone was visiting. Before Chris could react, he saw a little girl in green jump into his arms like a small cannonball. "Fourth Uncle!" Amelia happily held up a straw bag. "Mia is here to give you a straw bag!"

Chris looked at Amelia's green clothes. In addition to her dress, hair clips, and shoes, even the straw bag in her hand was green... and there was a green parrot standing on her shoulder.

Chris: "... " Was she hinting at something? But he didn't even have a girlfriend!

Amelia saw that Chris was holding the straw bag but did not take the next step. She said, "Fourth Uncle, put it on quickly and hang it around your neck!" After saying that, she even tiptoed with difficulty, wanting to hang the straw bag around Chris's neck.

Chris's mouth twitched. "Thank you, Mia, but Fourth Uncle has to film, so it's not convenient for me to wear it." He would never wear such a green thing. At most, he would carry it with him in his bag.

Chris handed the bag to his assistant for safekeeping.

Amelia nodded. "Alright, but Fourth Uncle, remember to wear it after filming. The Ghost Gate opens on the 14th of July. We're about to arrive. There are more and more ghosts on the streets. This straw bag made by Mia can ward off evil spirits!"

Chris said decisively, "Wait, give me the straw bag."

The assistant:

Chris pinned the straw bag to his belt without changing his expression. He

even tied it twice to ensure that it wouldn't fall. Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Chris said shamelessly, "My Mia made it and specially sent it to me. I can't let her down."

Mrs. Walton's mouth twitched. Everyone was speechless. Mr. H/alton, you didn't say that just now! You said that it was inconvenient to wear it when filming!

William looked at Chris with an expression that said, "I've already seen through you." Parrot Seven shook its head and shouted, "If you're afraid, just say it. What excuse..."

Chris: '

Julia seized the opportunity and immediately came over with a cup of milk tea. "Wow, it's Mia! I'm Sister Julia. Does Mia still remember me? Mia, do you want milk tea? It's delicious!"

Amelia immediately remembered when she heard this voice. Wasn't this the auntie with a hoarse throat? She refused. "No need. My grandmother said that children can't drink milk tea. Auntie, don't you know?"

Julia smiled awkwardly and glanced at Mrs. Walton. She pinched her throat and said, "Ah, I don't know. I'm really sorry." Amelia said, "Auntie, is the phlegm still in your throat?"

Julia: "Aiyo, what phlegm? My voice is like this..."

Sara rolled her eyes. Julia's voice had not been so pretentious just now. Why was it serious now? She cleared her throat and walked over coyly. She said shyly, "Aiyo, Mr. Walton, is this your niece? Ah, your niece is so cute. I'm so envious. I want to have such a beautiful and cute niece too.'

Chris: '

Sara pinched her throat as she spoke. Her eyes lit up as she looked at Amelia. Ahhh, what a good little girl. She wanted to touch her!

Amelia looked at Sara strangely. "Sister, did you get phlegm in your throat too?"

Sara waved her hand. "No, no. I drank too much milk tea just now." She stared straight at the two small pigtails on Amelia's head and resisted the urge to go over and pinch them..

Chapter 433: What Is This?

Amelia nodded. "As expected, Grandma is right. Milk tea is not healthy. Sister, don't drink it in the future!"

Sara was stunned. Ahhh, the way the young lady reminded others seriously was too cute!

"Okay, okay!" Sara agreed happily. Finally, she couldn't hold it in anymore and squeezed Amelia's head.

Amelia, who was very curious, asked again, "Sister, are you filming a television drama? How did you film it?" She glanced at the set and asked, "Are you filming a ghost movie?"

Sara took the opportunity to sit at the side and hug Amelia. "Yes, we're filming a television drama, but it's not a horror movie. It's a war drama.'

Amelia was stunned. "Fighting what?" Sara gestured. "Fighting the Jap ghosts..."

Mrs. Walton was beside him. "Ahem!"

Sara quickly covered her mouth. Oh no, oh no, there was no way she could keep her mouth shut!

Amelia was attracted by Sara's words. She asked excitedly, "Sister, are you a

kindred spirit too? Do you like to catch ghosts too?"

Sara: "Huh?" Could it be that Mr. Chris had told the young lady about the movie they were filming? She nodded repeatedly. "That's right, that's right." Fighting ghosts should mean the same thing as catching ghosts as the young lady said, although there weren't many war scenes in this television drama...

Amelia's eyes widened. Wow, that was amazing! Her eyes lit up as she pointed at the set. "Did you invite those ghosts?" The set was huge. There were Republican-style buildings, various shops, and two special rooms. One was an ordinary room, and the other was a cell-like room with all kinds of chains, braziers, and pliers. The sky was gloomy. Among the extras coming and going, there were a few special "people", the ghosts Amelia was pointing at. They were stuck behind the extras, tiptoeing. From time to time, they would poke out one eye and turn it strangely to stare at people passing by.

Sara looked at the extras nearby and said, "No, they were all invited by the director.'

Amelia praised him sincerely, "The director is so awesome!" It turned out that filming television dramas was so awesome. The director was so awesome that he could even invite ghosts!

Amelia and Sara exchanged a few words and became familiar with each other.

Their heads were close together and they were muttering. Sara was satisfied as she squeezed Amelia's small hand. Mrs. Walton said something to Chris, who nodded.

Julia looked at Sara, who was chatting with Amelia, and felt very upset. She tried to please her and get milk tea, but Amelia called her Auntie and ignored her! She was about the same age as Sara, but she called Sara Sister. Was this child doing it on purpose?!

Julia suppressed the dissatisfaction in her heart, but she did not dare to go forward. During the ribbon cutting for Duncan Entertainment, she had been terminated by Duncan Entertainment because she had offended Chris and Amelia. She had only gotten this supporting role after sleeping with several beer-bellied bosses.

Chris stood up and said, "Alright, Fourth Uncle is going to start filming. Mia, go sit over there and don't run around, understand?" He patted Amelia's little head.

Amelia nodded excitedly. "Okay, okay!" She wanted to see Sister Sara tear the ghosts apart with her hands!

Chris looked puzzled, not knowing why Amelia was so excited. Mrs. Walton had wanted to go back, but the things had been delivered. She had also told

Chris that she was going back to pay respects to her ancestors on the 14th of July. There was nothing else to do, but Amelia wheedled to her, "Grandma, I want to watch Fourth Uncle film..."

Mrs. Walton instantly nodded in agreement. "Okay."

The production team was busy preparing. This scene was an interior scene. There was a house in the background with a bed in the house.

The director shouted, "Alright, one, two, three, begin!"

As soon as the director finished speaking, Sara, who was playing the female lead, tore her clothes apart. Then, she grabbed a man in a retro suit beside her and pressed him on the bed.

Amelia's eyes widened!

Mrs. Walton was speechless. She instantly regretted it! Was this something a child could watch? She quickly wanted to take Amelia away, but at this moment, Chris, who was playing the male lead, had a cold gaze. He kicked the door open and with a bang, the door flew three meters away!

Amelia said, "Wow!"

Seven flapped his wings and cawed, "Green! He's green!"

Mrs. Walton was speechless.. What was this?

Chapter 434: She Understands Everything!

Chris had just gathered his emotions when Seven's noisy shout of "Green, green, green" made everyone unable to hold it in. They burst out laughing, and Chris's emotions completely disappeared. Sara even laughed out loud, hugging the blanket and laughing.

The director: "Cut!" He turned around and looked at the green Seven speechlessly. Seven hurriedly grabbed Amelia's hair clip with his mouth. "Clip my mouth shut!"

Amelia shushed him and reached out to pinch Seven's mouth. "Seven, don't be noisy!"

Seven obediently let Amelia pinch its beak and stopped talking.

The set was busy again. Sara changed her clothes, and the props team restored the broken door. While putting on makeup, Amelia went over and asked, "Sister Sara, why did you press that brother on the bed like this? Are you going to fight? Then why did you tear your clothes when you fought?"

Mrs. Walton was speechless. A child's curiosity was the most innocent. She had no distracting thoughts. She just wanted to know why, but this was really fatal.

Sara also paused. How could she explain this? From a positioning point of view, this television drama was not a proper Republic of China drama. To be precise, it should be a melodramatic romance drama. The male lead was an extremely domineering young marshal. After being attracted by the female lead, he forcefully married her, who had no one to rely on, to be his wife. The female lead was neither servile nor overbearing. She felt that the male lead was sick and too domineering. When she found an opportunity, she wanted to escape from the male lead. She did not even hesitate to pretend to be mysterious. However, she saved the intelligence officer of the underground event time and time again. The male lead was only interested in the female lead at first. Gradually, he was attracted by the female lead's kindness and wisdom. The female lead also put down her prejudice against the male lead and realized that he had a patriotic heart and ambitions. In the end, the two of them fell in love and threw themselves into the battle to save the country.

In the scene just now, the underground intelligence officer was surrounded by the enemy. In order to protect the intelligence officer, the female lead pretended to sleep with him. In the end, the male lead bumped into her. The male lead knew that the female lead's acting skills could not fool the enemy, so he simply beat them at their own game and put on a big show of catching them in the act. In this drama, the Japanese were called 'little ghosts' as a derogatory term. Sara was used to calling them that, so when she told Amelia, she directly said that she was fighting the ghosts.

Sara stuttered as she tried to think of a way to explain the scene of tearing clothes to Amelia. "This one, I guess... it's like that..."

Amelia: "What kind?"

Sara said, "Just... hit the ghosts. We're doing this to hit the ghosts."

Amelia didn't understand.

Chris explained from the side, "That brother is about to be caught by the ghost. In order to protect him, your Sister Sara is prepared to hide him on the bed and pretend to be asleep, but you have to wear pajamas to sleep. Your Sister Sara doesn't have time to change into pajamas and only takes off her clothes first.'

Amelia was enlightened. She looked at the enemy soldiers wearing green steel hats outside the door. There was indeed a ghost behind him. So this ghost was going to act as a bad ghost!

"I understand!" Amelia asked again, "Then, Fourth Uncle, why did you kick the door open? You even looked very angry?"

Chris's tone was indifferent. "Because Fourth Uncle likes your Sister Sara and misunderstood that Sister Sara likes that brother, so he was so angry that he kicked the door open."

Amelia said that she understood everything this time!

Sara grinned. She didn't think there was anything wrong with Chris's words. Chris had just said that he liked her to make it easier for Amelia to understand the plot. If she had to say the name from the television drama, Amelia would probably ask again.

Neither Chris nor Sara thought too much about it, but Julia didn't think so.

When she heard Chris's words, jealousy took over her rationality. She liked Chris, but Chris actually said in public that he liked Sara! Damn it, Sara only knew Chris because of this drama. Moreover, Sara was a newcomer who had just been promoted by the company. Previously, she was inconspicuous and didn't even have a show!

Julia had followed Chris from the beginning. Chris had changed companies to sign a contract with Duncan Entertainment, and she had followed him. When she signed the contract, her manager had said that she was an actress with the most potential. She had worked so hard to catch up to Chris, but Sara had suddenly appeared and snatched his love. Damn it! During this period of time, because Sara was the

female lead and had a lot of scenes, she had lowered her attitude to please her. She did not expect Sara to push her luck!

Julia clenched her fists. Just you wait.. She would definitely take revenge!

Chapter 435: The Next Show of Fighting the Ghosts!

The rest of the scenes were filmed very smoothly. In order to protect the underground intelligence officer, the female lead did not hesitate to give herself up. The male lead entered the house to catch the adulterer. In fact, he was protecting the female lead. In order to make the scenes more realistic, the male lead even captured the underground intelligence officer and announced to the public that he had killed the underground intelligence officer to vent his anger. The female lead did not know that these were the male lead's plans to protect the underground intelligence officer. Instead, she thought that the male lead had really killed the underground intelligence officer, so she scolded the male lead as a traitor! In order to put on a full show, the male lead beat the female lead with a whip and personally applied medicine on her when she was unconscious.

In addition to the female lead, who had been forcefully snatched, there were other wives. Julia's role was Chris's third wife. She was jealous of the female lead, so she specially picked the time when the female lead was injured to teach her a lesson and slap her twice. The scene in front of her was Julia beating Sara.

The director looked at the monitor and said in surprise, "Julia's explosive power is very strong. She acted very well in this jealous scene. Her emotions are on point! Wait... zoom in and take a photo of the straw bag at Chris's waist..." A young marshal with a determined body had a straw bag at his waist. As if he was afraid of losing it, he tied it tightly twice. From this detail, it could be seen that the young marshal was meticulous and affectionate. The director admired Chris very much. He could even notice such small details in his acting.

Amelia was speechless. She didn't really understand the world of adults. Why did Fourth Uncle have several wives in the television drama? If he liked Sara, why didn't he just say so? Why did he hit her?

Amelia shook her head and expressed her opinion. "It's not good. I want to see the ghosts fight."

The director couldn't help but laugh. He looked at Amelia, who was sitting on the small stool. This little girl was so cute. She was even wearing green.

Although she was wearing green, she was still cute. He flipped through the script and said to the person beside him, "Get ready. When this scene ends, we'll film the ghosts next scene!"

Amelia immediately perked up. Great! It was finally the Ghosts' turn!

The sky was getting darker and darker. It was almost four or five o'clock, and the sky was completely covered by dark clouds. There were beginning to be gusts of cold wind. The ghosts that were originally stuck to the extras boldly stuck out half of their bodies. The extras squatted on the ground and looked at Julia, who was still acting on the set.

Julia, who played the third wife, after saying a lot of jealous words to the female lead, Sara, finally couldn't help but sneer. She waved her hand and walked out. With a slap, she landed heavily on Sara's face.

Generally speaking, in this kind of beating scene, the actor would choose to fake it. It looked like a very heavy slap, but in fact, it was not heavy when it landed on the person's face. However, Julia's slap was not fake. There was a slap, and Sara was stunned for a moment. Soon, she remembered that she was still filming. Her eyes turned red, and she pushed herself up from the bed in pain.

The director frowned. He wanted to shout, "Cut!" but Sara was still going. He could only press down on the camera and continue filming.

In the camera, Julia was still high up in the air, telling Sara the rules and using the excuse of filming to teach this shameless woman a lesson. Then, she slapped her again!

In this scene, the weak female lead glared at Julia, the third wife, with unyielding eyes. She even scolded the third aunt. Then, the male lead rushed over and saved the damsel in distress, protecting the female lead in his arms. However, Sara was not the type to suffer. Julia, this green tea b*tch, actually bullied her in the name of acting? Was she the kind of person who admitted defeat?

Sara did not follow the script. Instead, she struggled to get up from the bed and slapped Julia as hard as she could! Slap! Super loud!

The slap caught Julia off guard. She took half a step back and was dumbfounded. That wasn't right. That wasn't how the script was written, was

Chris, who was about to enter the venue from outside: However, he was the Best Actor and was very adaptable. He immediately entered the venue. Julia's tears fell and she went forward to complain. Chris pointed at the door and told her to get lost. Julia left unwillingly.

Chris looked coldly at Sara, who was standing in front of the bed. "Have you grown capable? You still dare to hit people?"

Sara stifled her emotions and burst into tears. She cried until she was out of breath. "Go! Get the hell out of here!"

Chris's eyes darkened. He frowned and wanted to say something, but he still flicked his sleeve and left..

Chapter 436: Sister Sara Is So Professional!

The director finally shouted, "Brilliant! Very exciting! The three of you were in a very good state just now. Sara changed this scene especially well. According to the female lead's character, you should fight back!"

Sara was acting just now. She had to pretend that she was in so much pain that she could not move, so she limited her performance. Now that the director had shouted, how could she tolerate it?

Sara was trying to find a reason to slap her back. Julia had just slapped her twice. If she didn't return the slap, she would feel at a disadvantage! However, Julia came over at this moment and said hypocritically, "Ah! Sister Sara, I'm sorry. I was too engrossed in my role just now and couldn't control myself..."

Sara swung her arm and slapped her. Another slap! Amelia, who was waiting to see the ghosts, was stunned by this sound.

Julia covered her face with her hands, tears welling up in her eyes. "Sister Sara, why did you hit me... I didn't do it on purpose just now. Sister Sara, you're angry, right? I'm sorry, I was too engrossed..."

Sara also pretended to be stunned for a moment before coming back to her senses. Then, she said in a panic, "Ah... Look at me. What did I do? I actually hit you! I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I was still immersed in the plot just now. I haven't left the scene. When I saw you, I thought of the third wife in the plot.

I... I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Boohoo..."

Sara frantically touched Julia's face. "Are you okay? Are you okay?"

Julia's face was already swollen from the slap. Sara's touch hurt even more.

She cried out, "Ah, that hurts!"

Sara was at a loss. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. Boohoo... Mr. Walton... director... assistant... Boohoo, what should I do..."

Chris: '

The director:

Amelia was speechless. Sister Sara was such a good actress! She looked at Mrs.

Walton happily. "Grandma, Sister Sara is amazing! There's a word.."

Mrs Walton said, 'Professional?'

Amelia nodded. "Yes, yes, yes. Sister Sara is so professional!"

Mrs. Walton was speechless. She was so tired! There was an unreliable Alex, a George who agreed to whatever you said, and Eric who took a hammer at the slightest disagreement. Now there was Sara, the drama queen. She began to worry that her Mia would grow crooked in the future.

Mrs. Walton was worried, but she quickly understood. It was fine. Wasn't she still here?!

On the other side, Julia was at a disadvantage, but she couldn't say anything. Was she allowed to be too immersed in the role and not allow Sara to be too immersed in the role? If she suspected that Sara had hit her on purpose just now, Sara could also bite her back... Being stuck here and unable to take revenge, Julia was about to die of anger! She covered her face and sat to the side angrily.

The production team was preparing for the next scene when Julia suddenly narrowed her eyes. The scene later was Sara's. In the plot, the female lead was pretending to be mysterious, splashing oil and lighting fires to scare the enemy away, lighting fires... A trace of ruthlessness flashed across Julia's eyes. Wasn't fire suitable for creating accidents, disfigurement, and so on?

Julia got up quietly and pretended to rest at the side. When no one was looking, she secretly changed into the extras' clothes.

On the production team's side, everyone was teasing Amelia. The director said, "Here, the next plot is to fight the ghosts. Are you happy?"

Amelia clapped her hands. "Uncle Director is awesome! By the way, Uncle Director, how did you invite ghosts?"

The director thought that Amelia was talking about the invasion army in the plot. They called the invasion army ghosts, and these ghosts were extras. Therefore, the director felt that Amelia was talking about extras.

The director said, "I paid for it."

Amelia nodded. "Oh, oh, oh. This is the so-called money talks, right?"

The director: "... You're right to say that. They're all here to work to earn money."

Amelia said that she had learned again. So even ghosts had to work. Of course, if Elmer and Helena had come out with her today, she would not have misunderstood so deeply.

On the set, the stage supervisor was preparing. The sky was getting darker, as if it was going to be dark. The next scene was a sinister prison. The stage supervisor hung a shackle on the wall and splashed some red paint on it. At this moment, he suddenly realized that there was a person squatting in the iron cage of the prison, staring straight at him..

Chapter 437: Real Ghost and Fake Ghost?

The stage supervisor was shocked and cursed, "Damn, are you a ghost! What are you squatting there for!"

The "person" in the iron cage slowly stood up and revealed a strange smile.

"Hehe..."

The person in the iron cage was "wearing" a tattered earth-colored robe. There were some bloodstains on his body, and his face was black, red, and purple. He clasped his hands behind his back and slowly turned around before floating out.

In the next scene, the female lead disguised herself as a ghost to save the captured intelligence officer. She first used the martial arts method to create a few shadows to make the prison guards think that they had seen a ghost.

Then, she took advantage of the chaos to take the intelligence officer away. However, when she was about to leave, she was caught. At this moment, the male lead appeared in flames and explosions with a mask on. A crowd fought the enemy and took the female lead and the intelligence officer away.

Therefore, the stage supervisor thought that this “person” was one of the “ghosts” that the female lead would play tricks on later.

The stage supervisor opened his mouth and muttered, “Which extra is this? Her makeup is not bad, and her acting skills are quite good. How did she float out like this? She has to practice for a long time...” Nowadays, extras worked even harder than the main actors. They had to learn performances day and night and learn some miscellaneous things, such as dance, martial arts, vocal music, and so on. They were even more professional than some professional actors.

The event location was quickly set up. With the director’s shout, the prison was gloomy. From time to time, the screams of the intelligence officer being tortured could be heard. A cold wind blew, and the flames in the brazier turned green.

The director exclaimed and said in a low voice, “This prop is pretty good. The flame turned green and there’s no flaw at all. It’s very strange and the effect is very good!”

The props team leader was stunned. There was no such project in the props budget. Who did this? He had to increase his salary!

The actor playing a Japanese officer was forcing the intelligence agent to confess. Seeing that the intelligence agent was still unwilling to confess, he directly asked someone to get a pair of fire tongs. “Put them in his mouth!”

The extras beside him immediately approached the intelligence agent with the fire tongs. Just as they were about to work, there was a sudden whoosh, and the flame became ethereal.

The actor in charge of the interrogation immediately turned around and

scolded, "Who is it?!"

No one answered.

He frowned and waved his hand. "Continue."

However, just as the tongs approached the intelligence agent, a female ghost with disheveled hair suddenly appeared behind the intelligence agent. She raised her head and revealed an eye, staring straight at the extra holding the tongs. This expression was too realistic and appeared too suddenly. There was something strange about it! The extra's hand trembled, and the tongs fell to the ground with a clang. She retreated in fear. "Ghost! Ghost!"

The actor in charge of the interrogation looked over and frowned. "Where did the ghost come from! There are no ghosts in this world! Continue!"

The extras trembled as they picked up the tongs. At this moment, a white shadow flew over from the top of the cell. This time, the extras and the actors in charge of the interrogation saw it. They took a step back in unison, still in shock. In the script, this was the female lead's smokescreen. It relied on the combination of light and shadow to create a ghost effect. The actors and extras in charge of the interrogation had seen the prop of the shadow scene. It was an empty set of clothes with a hood. It was very fake. The shelf would suddenly rise from the darkness. The real person could not do it, but the extras had just gotten close. The female ghost behind the intelligence officer revealed an eye through the gap in her hair. He was very sure that it was not a prop, but a real person! But where did the real female ghost come from?! The only real person acting as a female ghost was the female lead, but the female lead, Sara, was standing outside the arena!

The actor in charge of the interrogation was also stunned. Although he was not a famous actor, he had acted in this kind of small role many times. He had walked through many production teams and could see through it at a glance! The person flying on the beam in front of him was not a prop at all, but a real person! When a real person was filming, they needed to fly with wires. Although this scene also had a place for pressure, it was not in the cell, but outside the cell. So how did this person fly up?!

“Quick... Let’s go...” The two actors’ faces were pale. They were inexperienced as extras. At this moment, they could not care less about acting and ran. The actor in charge of interrogating still had some professional ethics. His footsteps were flustered, and he even turned around to take a look.

Sara went on stage at this moment. She stood in a cell, her hair dishevelled, her eyes red. After the prison staff had fled in fear, she came out and took the intelligence officer away. She helped the intelligence officer run outside, and the scene ended..

Chapter 438: This Fire Is Abnormal

The director: “Cut! Very good! Very good! One shot!”

Everyone stood up and applauded. Brilliant, too brilliant! They were all shocked just now! The director secretly praised in his heart. What was wrong with the actors today? All of them performed exceptionally! Amelia also clapped hard. Nice, nice! The ghosts acted very well!

The director: “Prepare for the next scene!”

The next scene was in the courtyard outside a prison. It was a panoramic scene. The production team was all outside the courtyard. The props team, the stage supervisor, and the set designer repeatedly determined the location and amount of gasoline to ensure the female lead’s safety. When the flame rose later, the machine would shoot from a position. The flame was a meter away from the female lead and could ensure her safety.

“Alright, clear this area out.” The staff were busy. Julia, who was wearing the extras’ clothes and a hat covering her face, stared at the spot where the flame was not far away. There was a line drawn there. This line was what Sara needed to see. After she rushed out, she had to stand a meter away from this line. All the positions had been measured by ten feet.

Julia waited for an opportunity near the line. Finally, she waited until no one else was looking. She poured the bottle of what looked like a “drink” on a divider. Later, this divider would be in front of Sara. It was the second line of protection.

Julia was so nervous that her palms were sweating. Fortunately, no one noticed her. She left immediately after doing this. Little did she know that not far from her, a female ghost stared at her actions and saw everything she did.

The machine started operating. After confirming the actors' positions, the director shouted, "Begin!"

Outside the set, Julia stood quietly. There was a hint of excitement in her eyes as she stared at the set. It was coming, it was coming! Soon, there was a fire and an explosion in front of the female lead. The female lead was sent flying! The fire was made of gasoline, the explosion was made of firecrackers, and the other post-production special effects were added. As soon as the female lead came out with the intelligence officer, she was surrounded by the Japanese. She and the intelligence officer held guns and fought as they retreated. With the enhancement of the protagonist's aura, they killed 20 to 30 Japanese with a gun. They were so angry that they threw a bomb over!

With a bang, flames exploded!

Sara's pupils contracted. 'That's not right. This fire isn't normal!'

Sara's scalp went numb. Before filming this scene, the director had told her that there was a certain level of danger and that she could use it as a substitute, but she had refused. The director, the stage supervisor, and the prop team would repeatedly experiment with this kind of scene. Where would the fire explode? She stood in the safety line. The cameras were all filming. The flame looked huge, but it was actually very far from her. She just had to fall back, but the partition under her was on fire. The flame burned directly in front of her. Sara could even smell her hair burning!

Outside the set, the props team and stage supervisor were also dumbfounded. What was going on? Wasn't the flame too close to the female lead? She definitely couldn't outrun the fire!

The props team's faces instantly turned pale!

Sara thought to herself, It's over!

However, at this moment, a black shadow flew over. Sara could vaguely hear

Amelia's cute voice. She seemed to be saying something about going to

Pikachu. Then, Sara felt herself being sent flying by a force. All of this happened in an instant. In less than half a second, Sara fell to the ground as written in the script.

The props team and other staff stood outside the venue. When they saw this situation, they did not know if they should continue filming or what...

Sara was very professional, and the stage crew outside did not dare to make a sound. Sometimes, a shot was very rare. After it clicked, they had to do it again. Everything had to be reconfirmed, and the actors had to face danger again. What they did now was watch in fear to make sure that if anything went wrong, they would rush forward immediately.

The director didn't notice anything amiss. He didn't shout to stop, and Chris's scenes couldn't stop either. He was dressed in black and wore a cool mask. He appeared in the fire and threw a flying knife, cutting the throats of seven or eight Japanese. Right on the heels of that, he held a gun with both hands and shot randomly. Half of the Japanese fell, and there were still more than ten Japanese left. He fought with his bare hands, his eyes fierce.

At this moment, a person with his head lowered appeared in front of Chris. He thought that this was the main event, the prop to tear the Japanese apart. He first glanced at Sara and saw that she was lying on the ground motionless.

Then, he was anxious and angry.. His eyes were red as he roared, "Go to hell!"

Chapter 439: It's All Fake

Then, with a tearing sound, the "person" in front of him was torn into two!

A black aura rose, and Chris's pupils constricted! According to the original script, he should have torn a piece of clothing, but the head hanging on the clothes rack in front of him raised up and stared straight at him. So what he tore was... a real ghost?!

Chris's expression froze for a moment. When the director was explaining the script, he had said that after he tore the Japanese apart, there would be no blood at the event location. There would only be a green smoke. There would be special effects later. Before the black smoke dissipated, the green smoke that the production team had originally planned to spray out.

The director didn't stop. Chris could only continue acting. He rushed over and picked Sara up. Then, he freed his hand to pick up the intelligence officer. Behind him, he soared into the air, climbed over the wall, got into the car, and drove away. All of this needed post-production special effects and additional filming.

The director finally shouted in satisfaction!

Chris instantly threw the intelligence agent away and held Sara with one hand. Before she could recover, her hand subconsciously grabbed the straw bag at her waist.

Sara's hair was a mess, and her face was black from the smoke. She was breathing heavily, and her eyes were burning with anger. Which bastard had plotted against her? She looked at Julia immediately. Between them, she was smiling and talking to the person beside her, looking pure and harmless.

Sara suppressed her anger. She was a vengeful person, but she wasn't brainless. Rushing to settle scores with Julia without evidence would only put her in a passive position. Now she was even more confused about the shadow just now. If it hadn't been for that thing, her face would have been more than blackened. She would have been burned.

Amelia looked at the set in a daze, her eyes filled with confusion. Fourth Uncle had really torn the ghost apart with his hands. He was super powerful! But Sister Sara's act was to be blown up. Was she really going to be blown up? She was instantly worried. It turned out that acting in a television drama was so scary. Fourth Uncle's profession was too dangerous. If the plot required Fourth Uncle to be hit by a car one day, would Fourth Uncle really be sent flying? Or would Fourth Uncle really die one day?

At that moment, Amelia had even thought of what grave to choose for Chris. Her eyes were filled with tears.

The director turned around and asked with a smile, "How is it? It's fun to tear the ghosts apart with your hands... Aiyo, my dear, why are you crying?" The director immediately panicked and coaxed Amelia. He thought that Amelia was frightened and even comforted her. "Be good. It's just a piece of clothing.

It's not real. It's fake. It's all take!"

As the script was originally supposed to tear off a piece of clothing, and the spray was black and gray, it was not considered bloody and terrifying, so the director let Amelia see it. Who knew that it would scare her? The director immediately blamed himself, and Mrs. Walton regretted it. She originally wanted Amelia to see different things, but she did not expect Amelia to cry...

William was also dumbfounded. He quickly rummaged through his bag and finally found a packet of tissues. He tore it open in a hurry and took out a tissue to wipe Amelia's tears.

Amelia's tears fell like beans. William panicked. "Mia... Don't cry, don't cry..."

Mrs. Walton picked Amelia up in self-reproach. "Mia, don't cry, don't cry. Are you frightened?"

Amelia choked and pointed at the monitor in front of the director. "Are they really dead? If Fourth Uncle acts as a dead person, does that mean Mia won't have Fourth Uncle? Wow..."

Everyone was stunned. So Amelia was crying because of this?!

Everyone's hearts ached and they found it funny. They did not expect Amelia to treat those extras who were pretending to be dead as if they were really dead!

The director heaved a sigh of relief and said in amusement, "No, they're not dead. They're all faking their deaths. Look, aren't they standing up now?"

"They're all fine!"

The extras on the set walked over.

Mrs. Walton comforted Amelia. "It's fake to tear the ghosts apart with bare hands. That's clothes. It's all fake. Everyone is fine."

Unexpectedly, Amelia's eyes were still filled with tears. "But Sister Sara was really burned!" She was definitely not wrong about this. Sister Sara was burned. If she had not divined in advance, Sister Sara would have been injured. She had calculated several times and was sure that something would happen to Sister Sara, so she interfered in advance. Only then would Sister Sara be fine..

Chapter 440: Sister Sara, Don't Force Yourself

The others did not see it. Max floated back with an unlucky expression and said to Amelia, "Before you throw me out next time, tell me in advance. It's such a big fire. Good lord, don't you know that ghosts are most afraid of fire?"

"If I weren't an evil ghost..."

Amelia asked, "Sister Sara was really burned, wasn't she?"

Max nodded. "Just now, yes. She almost did. Fortunately, I kicked her away."

Amelia looked at the director. "Uncle Director, look, it's true!"

The director was stunned. At this moment, Sara walked out of the set. Her entire face was dark. She covered half of her face, as if she was injured. The director's heart tightened and he instantly panicked.

If something happened to the female lead, it would be troublesome! He quickly ran over. "Sara, are you alright?"

Julia also stood up and shouted with a panicked expression, "Oh my god,

Sister Sara is injured! Sister Sara is burned!"

Everyone rushed over and realized that Sara's face was not made up. She was really smoked! Everyone was dumbfounded.

Julia looked anxious. "Sister Sara, are you alright? You're not disfigured, are you? Oh my god, this is too serious!" She stared at Sara's face, very dissatisfied. What was going on? Sara was not disfigured by the fire? The flame had already reached her face!

Julia looked at the side of Sara's face that was covered and a trace of hope appeared in her heart. Perhaps she was already disfigured. She was afraid that someone would see her, so she covered it. After all, if she was disfigured, the female lead of this movie would definitely be changed!

The director was asking Sara, "What's going on? Are you injured? Where are you injured?"

Sara covered her face and refused to let go. She just said, "It's fine, Director. I'm fine. Don't worry. I'm just smoked. I can still act. I just need to rest for a while."

Julia acutely caught the loophole in Sara's words. She could still act... Why did she say that she could still act for no reason? She must have been disfigured! She pretended to be anxious. "Sister Sara, something must be wrong. Let go of me and let us see if it's serious. I saw the flames on your face just now. Sister Sara, don't force yourself!"

Julia was getting more and more anxious. She wanted everyone to see Sara's face ruined. In her panic, she actually grabbed Sara's hand. "Sister Sara, let me take a look. Don't worry. If the burn isn't serious, you'll recover soon."

Everyone thought it was strange. Why did Julia seem so sure that Sara had burned her face? Didn't Sara say that it was just the smoke?

Just then, Sara let go of her hand, revealing the other half of her face. It was intact, but a little dark from the smoke. She stared at Julia and asked, "I'm just blinded by the smoke. Everyone is concerned about what's wrong with me, but Julia, something's wrong with you. You seem very sure that my face was

burned?"

Julia's face stiffened. She was furious. Sara had tricked her? She bit her lip and pretended to be at a loss. "Sister Sara, what are you talking about? I just saw that you were burned and was worried that you were injured."

Sara sneered. "Really? If you're so worried about me, then why didn't you stand up and shout for me to stop when I was burned? Besides, when everyone saw me, they didn't even know I was on fire. Why did you act like you knew in advance?"

Julia took a step back. "I... I didn't..."

Sara took a step forward and pressed on. "No? You just said that you saw the flame burn my face. You just said that you saw it, and now you say that you didn't see it? You saw the flame burn me, but you didn't tell the director? What are your intentions?"

Julia opened her mouth, not knowing what to say for a moment. Her eyes quickly turned red and she choked. "Sister Sara, what do you mean? Do you suspect that I want to harm you? I've been sitting here all this time. It's not me. Sister Sara, you can't accuse me like this."

Julia felt extremely aggrieved. She looked as if she had suffered a huge grievance. She made it seem as if Sara was deliberately targeting her.

Sara sneered and did not press him further. She only said lightly, "You know very well whether it's you or not."

Sara and Julia didn't get along. Everyone in the crew knew that. Some suspected Julia of doing something. Others suspected Sara was targeting Julia..